



# MT. STERLING ADVOCATE.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL, IDENTICAL IN INTEREST WITH ITS OWN PEOPLE.

VOL. V

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY OCTOBER, 9, 1894.

NO. 11

## DO YOU

WANT TO BUY A GOOD SUIT OF CLOTHES ?  
WANT TO BUY A GOOD OVERCOAT ?  
WANT TO BUY A GOOD HAT ?  
WANT TO BUY A PAIR OF BOOTS OR SHOES ?  
WANT TO BUY GOOD FURNISHING GOODS ?

If you want to buy any of the above enumerated goods at low prices, go to

Main Street. **I. B. RINGOLD,** Mt. Sterling, Ky.



This is the way the Ladies of Louisville return home after a day's shopping at the New York Store. If you live away from Louisville, so you can't come in person, then you can do just as well by writing us a postal card or a letter. We will cheerfully send you samples and quote prices on any kind of dry goods. If you wish, we can send you our free catalogue, which tells all about how to order and what to order. Here are a few special new things in

### Dress Goods.

- 45c Fine All-wool Mixtures in Dress Goods, many pretty shades, at 45 cents per yard.
- 45c Fine new blanket Weaves in Dress Goods, very stylish now, at 45 cents per yard.
- 45c Fine and Black Storm Serges, an excellent quality, for only 45 cents per yard.
- 55c Black and Black Storm Serges, in a better quality, at just a little more.
- 65c Still finer Blue and Black Storm Serges, sold now for only 65 cents per yard.
- 75c A very superior quality of Blue and Black Storm Serges can be bought for 75 cents per yard.
- 85c Fine new Illuminated Basket Weave Dress Goods, see them at 85 cents per yard.
- 85c Fine Covert Cloths for Tailor-made suits, 85¢ inches wide, at only 85 cents per yard.
- 85c Storm Serges in Brown, Red, Green, Blue, and Black, for only 85 cents per yard.
- \$1.00 Fine Clay Weave in Black and all colors, magnificent goods, for \$1.00 a yard.

Thousands of yards of fine goods for tailor made dresses in handsome English Check and Stripes, in British and Sateen styles.

The Stewart Dry Goods Co.  
(Incorporated)  
**NEW YORK STORE**  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

**HEADLEY & WITHERS,**

Wholesale Jobbers.

SELL CHEAP FOR CASH  
Cured Meats of all kinds.  
Ham, Bacon, Lard, Bologna  
Sausages, and the Finest  
Florida Oranges.

Will Pay Cash or Sell  
on Commission

Eggs, Chickens, Ducks, But-  
ter and All Country Produce.

64 EAST VINE STREET,  
Opposite Market House,  
Lexington, Ky.

This firm is reliable and respon-  
sible. ADVOCATE PUBL. CO.

Register to-day.

### Which is the Meanest Thief ?

Is it the one that steals the largest amount? By no means. It is the one that makes himself a thief for a very small sum. He sells out to the devil for a trifle. He that steals a nickel is meaner than the one that would not make himself a thief for less than a hundred dollars. Most people estimate the meanness of a thief by the amount he steals—the larger the amount the meaner the thief. But you can conceive of a boy brought up by honest parents, under good influences at Sunday-school and in good company generally, who finally becomes clerk or cashier in a bank and has a chance to abscond with \$50,000, but refuses to sell out soul and body for such a sum. He rejects \$100,000, but after awhile \$500,000 floats him off his feet and he finds himself a thief, with many a pang of conscience. Now is such a case the man that, on principle, has refused all the smaller amounts and yielded at last only under this great temptation, is by no means a moral weakling. He is a far better and nobler man than the one that sells out lock, stock and barrel for a single dollar. Some men that have enjoyed equally good advantages will cheat in a horse trade for fifteen dollars, besides telling several lies about his horse before he is through. Others will sell a piece of goods for "half wool," when he knows it is half cotton. Some purchasers will enter a store and depreciate every piece of goods and few the merchant down if possible, and then boast of it. An Solomon puts it, "Thou naught, 'tis naught says the buyer, and when he goeth away he boasteth." All such merchants and all such men are alike mean, and ought all to be colonized together somewhere in Siberia or Patagonia.

Be careful about honesty in small sums. Take care of the pennies and the pounds will take care of themselves. "M."

Mrs. Della Hazelrigg died at the home of her granddaughter Mrs. Z. T. Young, Jr., at Morehead, Ky., on Monday night, October 1, 1894. Aunt Della was 82 years old, and as was aptly said of her, no one ever heard a harsh word said about her. Kind and gentle, patient and true, she was a friend to all. No home was more open, and no where was hospitality more broadly dispensed than when she lived on the hill. Many young people had grown to be youths and maidens of quite a size before they knew that "Uncle Dillard" and "Aunt Della" were not really related to them. Her body was brought back to this place, that was for so many years her home, and laid beside that of her husband in the Hazelrigg burying ground near the city. Elder W. T. Tibbs preached her funeral at the Christian church, of which she was an exemplary member, and paid a glow-tribute to the worth and work of the noble old Christian who has been called up higher.

### To The Waste Basket.

"A Looker On" sends us a communication this week, to which we would have gladly given space, but we cannot depart from our invariable rule viz: That anonymous communications go to the waste basket. Again we state, the name of the writer must accompany every communication.

In another column will be found an advertisement of Wilkinson's Matchless Mineral water, the most wonderful tonic in America. It is matchless for its strength and positive action in radiating disease, building up broken-down and enfeebled constitutions and giving renewed life and vigor to both old and young. While it is the strongest known, can be used by the most inexperienced with the best results. Nothing poisonous in its composition. Persons suffering from dyspepsia in its many forms can be restored to health and vigor by nature's own remedy. If you can't find this wonderful remedy in our drugstores, write to R. F. Gordon, Jr., & Co., general State Agents, Louisville, and get a bottle. It costs only 75 cents.

"From F. Fagazzi, fruit and confectioner, 46 East Main street, Lexington, Ky." is the reading of the label on many packages going out from Lexington, and the reason of this is on account of his fine goods and low prices. His restaurant is beautifully fitted up and there elegant meals are served in the most inviting style. When our friends are in Lexington and want to be treated right with anything in the line of fruit, confections or a good meal, we would invite them to F. Fagazzi's.

Rev. Everett Gill, pastor of the Baptist church of this city, has entered the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary in order to take the post graduate course, which he will complete in eight months. The membership will endeavor to retain the services of Mr. Gill for two Sundays in each month and have supplies for the other Sundays during his stay at the Seminary. Mr. Gill is a fine preacher, good worker, and is greatly beloved by all Christian people here, and it is hoped that things can be so arranged that he may continue his work here.

John R. Sharp, of the firm of Sharp, Trimble & Denton, was in Cincinnati last week making some purchases for their stock of clothing and goods' furnishing goods.

The meeting that began at Springfield last Thursday night closed Sunday with 7 additions. The pastor, Rev. W. E. Keller, did the preaching.

If you want hats, trimming goods or notions, the place to get them is at Mrs. Kate O. Clarke's.

J. G. Trimble, who left for Memphis, Tenn., on Sunday afternoon, telegraphed his family from Tennessee on Monday afternoon saying that a railroad wreck had occurred, in which nine people were killed. Mr. Trimble, we are glad to say, was not hurt.

Dr. Oliver Holmes, one of America's best known writers is dead, at his home in Boston, at the ripe old age of 85. He died Sunday at noon of heart failure and an asthmatic affection.

The infant child of Thomas Breese, of this city, died at 2 a. m. yesterday. The burial will take place at 10 o'clock this morning.

Mrs. Kate O. Clarke always has a large and beautiful stock of millinery, but her stock this season eclipses that of any former season. Goods are beautiful and cheap. Call early.

Superintendent L. N. Horton has visited more than half the schools in the county, and reports them in good working order, with efficient teachers.

County Teachers' Association will be held the fourth Saturday in this month at the Silverview school house. A regular program will be prepared, which will appear in our next issue.

Wm. Stokely a substantial farmer and well known citizen of this county died at his home near Plum Lick yesterday morning, aged 65 years. Burial at Spencer to-day at 2 p. m.

A large and beautiful stock of suits over coats and furnishing goods at Sharp, Trimble & Denton's, attractive values.

The ladies always desire beautiful fitting shoes and they can find these goods at Sharp, Trimble & Denton's, also misses' shoes in all grades.

Every stock man should wear a mackintosh. It saves its price in comfort and health in a year's time. Buy it from Sharp, Trimble & Denton.

Gents Mackintoshes, gum coats, boots and shoes, choice goods at low prices at Sharp, Trimble & Denton's.

The most complete line of Boots ever brought to the city at Greene, Clay & Chensult.

Pure elder vinegar and spices for pickles at Adam Baum & Son's.

### A Successful Preacher.

"The Rev. Thomas L. McWilliams, an old Kentucky boy, a native of Shelbyville, and just twenty-eight years of age has attained extraordinary success and made a wide reputation since leaving this State, only a few years ago. He graduated at Centre College, being the valedictorian in the class of '86. After completing the course in the Danville Theological Seminary, he finished his education at Princeton, and a short time thereafter was called to the pastorate of a leading Presbyterian Church in Montreal, Canada, which he now holds and which pays him a salary of \$6,000 a year with perquisites of desirable quality. He has just returned from a three months' tour to Europe, which was taken at the expense of his congregation, and since arriving home he has been offered the pastorate of the First Presbyterian Church, of Pittsburgh, Pa., the former pastor of this church, Dr. Pervez, having been called to a professorship in Princeton College. This is quite a record for a young man yet under thirty, who pursued his education in large part by his own energy and industry."

Mr. McWilliams is well known here. His father's family made this city their home for some years. A brother married a daughter of George A. Whitney, County Clerk of Montgomery County.

A special to the Courier-Journal from Irvine says: Mrs. Vily White was assaulted and brutally murdered six miles west of that place Saturday afternoon. Her brains were beaten out with a club. Her husband, at work only a short distance away, came in response to her cries only in time to find her dying. The murderer was being searched for, but had not been found.

Mr. C. W. Howe was in Sunbury, Penn., last week to see the firm of Stroth, Conrad, Reed & Co., contractors of the Mt. Sterling water plant, on business, and they assured him that they were now about ready to re-start their work on the plant, that they had finished an electric line which they had under contract, and would have the money to go ahead with the work here.

### Prevention is Better

Then cure, and those who are subject to rheumatism can prevent attacks by keeping the blood pure and free from the acid which causes the disease. You can rely upon Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for rheumatism and catarrh, also for every form of scrofula, salt rheum, boils and other diseases caused by impure blood. It tones and vitalizes the whole system.

Hood's Pills are easy and gentle in effect.

### Lost.

On streets of city between the Public School Building and Harry Campbell's residence: A silver teaspoon, marked L. C., A cut-glass salt cellar, heart shaped, and a Dresden handle to umbrella, imitation of Gold stone. The finder will please return to Mrs. Sophia Randall at Mr. Harry Campbell's on East Main street.

### Bulbs! Bulbs! Bulbs!

The Mt. Sterling Floral Co. have received a large shipment of all kinds of Dutch and other Bulbs, come and inspect their stock, everything first class. 11-2t

John C. Wood sold to Judge B. F. Day his house and lot on Harrison avenue for \$1,200.

## ENOCH'S BARGAIN HOUSE!

We have just received the largest line of goods we have ever been able to buy for so little money, and with each purchase over one dollar we give a nice present, the larger the purchase the nicer the present.

### Queensware & Glassware.

We will sell this line of goods for less money in this store than we were ever able to buy for so little money, and with each purchase over one dollar we give a nice present, the larger the purchase the nicer the present.

### Cloaks and Jackets.

We have a nice line of Misses' long coats from \$1.50 up and a nice line of Ladies' jackets.

### Carpets, Matting, Wall Paper.

We will sell you new Matting by the roll at 10¢ a yard and Carpets from \$1.50 a yard up. We have a nice line of Wall Paper, and we are sure you will find it to your satisfaction.

### Our 5c and 10c Room.

Under the management of Mr. C. F. Fagg, we never in better shape for size goods for as little money than at present. Our 5c and 10c rooms have thousands of articles which are worth double the price other places.

### Cook Stoves.

We still have a big line and for the next thirty days we will give some big bargains in this line. Cook stoves for \$4.95 up and every one guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or full and see our big line of goods we can find for you at a still low for the spot cash. Follow the crowd and you will find the place.

## ENOCH'S Bargain House.

Main St., Mt. Sterling.

## E. H. WUERDEMAN,

No. 53 Thirtieth St., bet. Vine and Walnut.  
CINCINNATI, OHIO.  
LADIES' and GENTS' APPAREL  
Cleaned, Dry Cleaned or Dyed  
To Give Satisfaction, Without Rippling.

SPECIAL MORNING DEPARTMENT—From 7 o'clock to 10 o'clock in the morning.  
Experience has proven that the best prevention against much is to have Woolsen Dressing and Suits cleaned and pressed before making them away for the season. Send for circular.

ISA M. WILKERSON, at L. F. Payne's, Agent.

### Have You Anything To Sell?

Then advertise in the ADVOCATE. It will be certain to find you a purchaser.



## THE ADVOCATE.

## A WOMAN SOLDIER.

## Sexual To a War Romance Revealed by a Lawyer.

[Barksville (Ky.) Cor. New York Recorder.]

The Circuit Court, at its next session, will find before it a case bristling with romance. The litigation is over a land title.

In the early days of the war a company of guerrillas made their headquarters in the Belmont neighborhood in an adjoining county. One of the members of the company was a dashing young fellow known as Jack Mason. None of his followers knew his antecedents, but as he was jolly, good natured, enthusiastic and brave in raids, no questions were asked.

Mason was feminine in form and conduct, but this was attributed to his youth. In a skirmish one day Mason was wounded, and left at the house of a family named Orth.

Here it was discovered that Mason was a girl. Her wound, through painful, was not serious, but kept her confined to her bed for several months, during which time she became a mother. After her recovery she disappeared, leaving some jewelry and money for the baby.

The excitement of the war caused the Orths to forget the girl, and they came to look upon and love the winsome baby as their own, and did the best they could for her.

She grew to womanhood and married a young farmer, and now is the mother of two children.

Her husband owned some land in a distant county, which he sold. Later a question of title came up, during which the wife was called to testify. During the hearing Mrs. Mayhew told her life story as she had it from the Orths. The local newspapers made some reference to her story, which was republished in several places, including Knoxville.

This last was seen by the wife of a prosperous merchant in a country town in Tennessee and created the wildest joy in her bosom.

In Mrs. Mayhew she recognized her baby, but for years, and she came on to investigate.

Her story is that shortly after her marriage she became jealous of her husband and accused him, as she now knows falsely. They quarreled, and he left her.

In despair and ashamed to go to her parents, who had forbidden her to marry, and being young and romantic, she fled as far as she could, and joined the guerrillas.

After the birth of the child, without resources, she ran away from the Orths, intending to return home, tell to her parents and then return for the child. When she reached her home she found she had overtaxed her strength and was ill for many weeks. When she recovered she could locate the baby. She had not made any inquiries about the country nor even the nearest town while at Orth's, and the ravages of war together with the constantly moving bodies of the army in East Tennessee prevented a search.

After the war search was made, but without success, and the baby was given up as lost until the publication came to her notice. The mother, who had been reunited to her husband, at once came to Orth's, was recognized, and proceeded to see her daughter, who was frantic with joy at seeing the mother she never expected to know. All this story will be confirmed in the next session of the Circuit Court when the land case comes up.

Little Rock, Ark., was visited by a tornado Tuesday night which destroyed over a million dollars' worth of property and caused the death of a number of persons and the injury of many more. That part of the town lying between the river front and Third street and Commerce and Center streets is almost in ruins. The State penitentiary was badly damaged. One convict was killed and others injured. The State Asylum for the Insane was almost destroyed. Rain fell in torrents, and the electric light wires being down the city was left in total darkness. The property loss will reach over \$1,000,000.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, sores, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. B. Lloyd. 18-47

## A BIT of Human Nature.

The other day, when the Emperor William, of Germany, announced his intention of visiting the next expedition in Paris, La Patrie, a leading newspaper of that city said that he would not be suffered to enter Paris until he restored Metz and Strasbourg to France.

This feeling is very natural, but it should not be allowed to prevail in France or in any other civilized country. All nations must take their chances where they go to war and accept the result. Here in Atlanta General Sherman was cordially received as an honored guest at our cotton exposition twelve years ago, although he had laid the entire city in ashes in 1864.

The Emperor William should be less objectionable to the French than Sherman was to our people. William was not responsible for the capture of Metz and Strasbourg. France suffered those disasters long before the present ruler of Germany ascended the throne, and if he now feels so well disposed towards his old enemies that he is willing to visit their capital city on an international occasion they should receive him courteously.

In this age of Christianity and enlightenment it is the worst possible policy to encourage the perpetration of public and private enmities and feuds. If the Southern States are to receive and entertain the Northern invaders of thirty years ago France cannot afford to receive the Emperor William.—Atlanta Constitution.

## MRS. FRED D. HALE

## Expires at Owensboro After a Brief Illness.

Owensboro, Ky., Oct. 4.—This community was shocked this morning by the death of a beloved Mrs. Fred D. Hale had died of hernia. She was taken ill Sunday, and only the very intimate friends of the family knew that she was ill at all.

The deceased was the daughter of Theodore A. Bell, North Porter, Ala., and was thirty-four years old. Besides her husband, Rev. Fred D. Hale, she leaves five children.

The Delicater for October is called the "Autumn Number," and contains an unusually large number of articles on interesting subjects. In addition to the regular fashion matter there is a special article of much value to mothers called the Pitting Out the Family for Autumn and Winter.

There are also articles for the housekeeper on Seasonable Cookery, Hints on serving Pastry, Apples and Plums, and The Use of the Home. Life and Work at Mount Holyoke College are well treated by a recent graduate, the second paper in the Kindergarten Series opens up an old and an interesting way, and there is a practical contribution on Millinery as an Employment for women. The Relations between Mother and Daughter are concluded in this number, and in How to live Wisely the subject of Illness and What Not To Do is ably discussed. Instruction in Artistic Handcraft is given in Venetian Iron Work and the uses of Crepe and Tissue Papers, and entertainment is provided in a Halloween German and a Christmas Paper. Around the Tea-Table is as gossipy as usual, and there are papers on Knitting, Netting, Tatting, Lace Making, Crocheting, etc. The subscription price of the Delicater is One Dollar a year. Single copies, fifteen cents each. Published by The Butterick Publishing Co. (Limited), New York, and for sale by Local Agents and Newsdealers.

Secretary Carlisle has filed, in the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, his answer to the application of the Miles Planting and Manufacturing Company for a mandamus to compel the Treasury Department to continue the official inspection of the Miles Company's sugar production. Besides averting the repeal of the law providing for such inspection, Secretary Carlisle contends that his constructions of appropriation acts of Congress are not reviewable upon application for a writ of mandamus.

The Florida election was held Tuesday last without the expected conflict between warring Democratic factions in Jacksonville. In three wards the polls were closed because the officers objected to the presence of deputy sheriffs, and no votes were cast. The Legislature will be almost solely Democratic, the Populist vote having been very light. Even the Republicans joined in helping to down the Pops.

## MISSIONARIES IN DANGER.

## Rev. W. B. White Says the Situation in China is Grave.

San Francisco, Oct. 4.—It is the breaking up of the Chinese Empire that the missionaries in China have most to fear just now," was the remark of Rev. W. B. White last night "The news of the attacks of the Japanese are of comparatively insignificant importance except to those particular missionaries who happen to be in those parts of China likely to be invaded. Even in the war the missionaries would probably be deemed neutral, and would be amply protected by the flags of their own country, but in the event of the dissolution of the empire it is hard to predict what might happen to them, but it would be of serious consequence."

Rev. Mr. White is of the Southern Presbyterian Church, and just arrived from Shanghai. He came back on account of his health, and his traveling companion, Rev. R. O. Hadden, was another missionary of the same church. "It is well understood," continued Mr. White, "that the present Empire is a foreigner, heartily disliked by a great portion of its subjects. Under the leadership of any good man, Li Hung Chang, for instance, a rebellion would almost certainly prove successful. As soon as the restraining power of the Emperor is gone the Chinese hatred of foreign missionaries will be certain to make itself felt more than it ever has in the past. It is reported in the late dispatches that attacks on the missionaries have already been made in the North, and I do not doubt it in the least."

The Southern Presbyterian Church has seven million statistics, all tributary to Shanghai. "Why THE BEARD TURNS GRAY." A Barber Says the Cause Is Frequent and Early Shaving.

"Somebody asked in the Sun the other day," said the barber carefully cleaning his customer's ears of latter, "why the beard grows white more quickly as the hair. He says his beard twenty years younger than his hair, and looks twenty years older. Yet, every man's beard is so, eh? Fine, come the hair of the head, eh? So. What you do? By and by your hair cut. How? Just the ends on top, close around the edges, and shave in the neck. So, eh?"

"Then the beard come. What you do? Shave around the face and leave the little moustache. No boy want a beard, so he shave him, eh? Some times shave the moustache to make him tick, but not often. But the beard, every day. So. By and by, your doctor tell you cover your throat, or you have no time for shave, or your wife think you look too young for her age, eh? Anyway you let your beard grow. And it come in gray."

"Why? I tell you. Because of shaving. To cut off the ends to the hair sometimes does not hurt its life—perhaps help it. I have my doubt, but to cut it clean off, or shave it, it kills it. And why? Because every time you cut the hair close or shave the beard you cause it to push; it is irritated into growing extravagantly, and what of its life should go into the coloring matter—the pigment, eh?—it comes out white, eh? And so if this is not so, for where of the hair begins to grow to come? Here at the temple, where it is clipped so short; here at the back of the neck, where it is also cut short, but above all, in the neck back of the ears, because there it is shaved. So?"

"And shall I tell you something more, eh? To have the whole hair cut so short and so often will make the whole head gray ten years before it should be. Bay run, eh? No; sh. Thank you, sir. Come to see me again, eh?—New York Sun.

## Renounced Hopeless. Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. A. E. Hurl of Grotton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in eight bottles; it cured me and satisfied God! I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles free at W. B. Lloyd's Drugstore, regular size, 50c and \$1.00.

## THEY DON'T PAY THEIR DEBTS.

Famous Case of "Deadbeat" With Whom Collectors Face Poverty.

Men who will not pay their debts have a complete catalogue of "bluffs"—blatant innocence for one creditor, effrontery for another, apology, indifference, persuasion, "the last of the month," all the degrees of a lie, a whole catalogue and appendix of false pretences—amusing inlays on the stage, but as members of society, myra writer in the Boston Herald.

A collector called the other day upon a man extremely well known in Boston. He lives in a hotel, and Mr. Collector put up his card on one of the bell boys. "This boy shortly returned and said, 'Not in.' But there was something in the boy's eye that made Mr. Collector think he knew the meaning of 'Not in.' The man's room very well. The debt was an old one, and he had called on the same creditor many times before. This day an hour had been appointed by Mr. X., and he had promised to pay. The collector did not really put much faith in this promise, for it had become a pretty old story, but he is a persevering man, as a good many bad old debtors can testify. He went immediately up to the room himself, knocked at the door and a familiar voice within called, "Come in."

"Demmit!" exclaimed the debtor, in a rage, when he saw who his visitor was, "the debt (not to quote him exactly) you mean by coming up here when I send down word I am not in?" And he proceeded to work himself into a tempest of abuse.

That was one bluff. But it did not scare the collector off. With good natured savvy he said he was very sorry not to be more cordially welcomed. He thought the boy might be mistaken, as this was the time appointed for him to call. He had called several times before. He was sorry to annoy any one, but collecting was his business. Modified at last, Mr. X. said of course he could not blame the collector, "But demmit!" he continued, "you only come up because your firm sent you. Can't you say I wasn't in?"

This open handed bluff did not work either. The collector replied that he did not do business that way. The visit was unnecessary, however. You cannot draw blood out of a turnip, and the collector was convinced that the man really did not have the money at that time. He was finally obliged to content himself with an other promise.

It seems to be a main with some people to "gain a little time" on their bills. One firm in Boston told a writer that one of its customers in the far west, whose bill was two years overdue, at last, under threat, sent him a check. But without his signature. This meant a delay of at least two weeks before the check was sent back to him and returned with the signature, and the firm believes the man got it at that time. He gained this much additional time.

A similar meanness was played upon an honest and thrifty woman in one of the suburbs, who owns a house beside the one she lives in. She leased this house for two years and thought she would save the lawyer's fee by buying a blank lease form and making it out herself. She pleased it this way, that the lessor was to pay "at the rate of \$35 a month." When in the middle of the second month the rent for the first had not been paid, the woman called for her money and was met with the reply that the man preferred to wait till the expiration of the two years and then pay in full, as there was nothing in the lease that called for payment monthly, but only "at the rate of \$35 per month."

Woes of the Porter.

"If there's one sort of porter who has a harder time than another, it's the one who runs the buffet car," is what a porter said in telling of his woes. "To be sure, now and then he's in luck. But the way things are counted, weighed and measured out to wait sort of porter makes your head ache."

"The sugar is actually almost counted and just so many lumps allowed for each cup of coffee. If a passenger, as a complete one will, take a fancy to keep a few lumps of sugar as a sort of candy, so much is taken out of the porter."

Every loaf of bread is expected to be nothing in the least, but an extra slice is taken out of the porter. He's expected to be more than careful of everything, and a broken egg is charged to his account."—Milwaukee Journal.

Shake Up Your System.

Don't economize in bath water. Don't economize sleep. Don't be stingy with fun. Laugh all day.

Reason—Laughing shakes up the system, makes the blood circulate, wakes up the lungs, starts the digestion, warms the feet, kindles the brain to quicker work, makes the nervous system. In a word, it rears you all over.—New York World.

Conscience.

George (seriously)—Do you think your father would object to my marrying you?

Ad—I don't know. If he's anything like me, he would.—Pick Me Up.

## Useless Amputation.

Dr. Bones wife was awakened by a noise in her room the other night, and when she sat up in bed she saw the doctor standing over the armchair in the room. He had a towel tied around the legs of the chair, and with a hand saw he was cutting it in half. Mrs. B. exclaimed:

"Henry, what is the name of common sense are you doing?"

"I shall," replied the doctor, "you'll wake the patient. You hold the chloroform to his nose while I take his leg off." "In about half through the bone now."

Then Mrs. Bones got out of bed and shook him and pinched him until he woke. Then she exclaimed:

"How's the patient?"

Mrs. Bones merely said, "Come to bed, you idiot, and stop hacking up the furniture."

"Gracious, Maria," said the doctor as he collected his scattered senses, "do you know I thought I was saving off a leg that had a compound fracture? There's a 10 guinea fee gone."

And Bones went to bed feeling as if he was an injured man at having lost that money.—London Tit Bits.

Fire-fighters as Householders.

A woman remarked the other day that she did not see how anybody could marry a firefighter. It was a speech that showed lack of reflection and ignorance of history, for centuries ago the Roman matron—aye, the wife of a senator—would for sake children, country, sister, husband, for the sake of a gladiator. "To the sword they love," says Juvenal. "But let this gladiator but once receive the token of his dismission he will appear in her eyes as insignificant as her old husband."

And why should not pugilists be good husbands, kind, thoughtful and generous providers? In England, where the art of wife beating has been developed to a high state of finish and by many is regarded as a marital game, it is the nobleman, not the pugilist, who has borne away from the contest the laurels for complete and scientific thrashing. You doubt this? Read the reports of trials for cruelty toward wives from the "Complete Collection of State Trials," by Thomas Howell, down to this year of our Lord. The supreme nagger is generally a man of regular and outwardly approved life.—Boston Journal.

Prices of Provisions in Rome.

I pay for kerosene oil \$3.25 a gallon, and for the best Chianti, one of the finest of native wines, 60 cents a gallon. Eggs cost 30 cents a pound and salt 8 cents (this salt is a government monopoly and can only be bought at a tobaccoist's). A good roast chicken, big enough for the dinner of three people, was bought for 45 cents. Three heads of lettuce sold for 2 cents, and 5 cents' worth of potatoes puts us through the day. Furthermore, a superior servant, is considered very well paid at \$7 a month, and her helper receives only \$4.

Meat, vegetables, eggs, milk and butter are all very cheap, but groceries and all imported goods are enormously dear. Labor is cheap in every form, while fuel and light are so extravagantly expensive that they come under the head of luxuries. We burn nothing but wood, which is sold by the passo, a ridiculously small amount, which costs \$4 and is sold by the passo, a superior servant, is considered very well paid at \$7 a month, and her helper receives only \$4.

His Evil Eye Quelled the Italians.

One of the many superstitions fears that render the laborers from sunny Italy so generally docile was recently taken advantage of by a shrewd Irish foreman employed on a public job. There was a misunderstanding likely to result in a general strike, and he assembled the men together, listening patiently to their statement of grievances. When they concluded, he called to his side the bookkeeper of the contractor, a man with penetrating dark eyes, one of them quite ill because it was artificial. The foreman stated with emphasis the only terms upon which he would compromise, and the bookkeeper kept his "evil eye" fixed on the crowd. The terms were accepted right off. The foreman's eyes were without a murmur, and the crowd, hastily dispersed. The bookkeeper was entirely unconscious of performing any part in determining the controversy.—Philadelphia Record.

Women in India.

Women in India are as fond of the play as their sisters in the Occident, but the peculiar handicaps of oriental life, so far as women are concerned, their indulgence in the amusement is attended with some embarrassment. A clever correspondent of the London Graphic describes a play she was permitted to attend. The space immediately before the footlights that is occupied in our theaters by the orchestra is given over to the feminine portion of the audience, who have seats as a trifle below those of the first rows, while to further propitiate custom, a high screen of wood is interposed. The play began at 8 o'clock and lasted till 2 in the morning. The female characters are, of course, all taken by men, who are, however, wonderfully successful in their makeup and impersonation.

## Better Cure

## THAN CONCEAL.

## A Fair Skin,

FREE FROM

PIMPLES,

BOILS,

Blotches,

RASH,

Or any other defect, originating in

IMPURE BLOOD

Is Secured by Using

## AYER'S

Sarsaparilla

Has Cured Others, Will Cure You

TABLET'S PILE

BUCK EYE

OINTMENT

CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.

A SURE AND CERTAIN CURE

known for 50 years as the

BEST REMEDY FOR PILES.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Prepared by HENRIETTA M. D. ST. JOHN.

COLUMBIAN

Liquid

Paint!

A Pure

Lined

Oil Paint.

We guarantee this

Paint to be composed

of the very best

material combined

with greatest care.

No water, no benzine,

No short measure.

For sale by

R. C. LLOYD

DRUGGIST,

Paints &amp; All Druggists' Sundries.

MT. STERLING, KY.

MONUMENTS

Of Every Kind

Made and set up in all parts of the country

WRITE FOR DESIGNS.

NO AGENTS EMPLOYED.

W. ADAMS &amp; SON,

52-177 Broadway, Lexington, Ky.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL

A COW,

A FARM,

A HORSE,

A HOUSE,

A TOWN LOT,

CORN, OATS, HAY,

Or anything that a man has to

buy or sell. Place an advertisement

in the Advocate, and find

purchaser or a seller.

Home

Steam

Laundry.

No better work

anywhere. Prices

the same and

money circulated

at home.





**ADVOCATE PUBLISHING COMPANY.**  
Tuesday, October 9, 1894.  
**ANNOUNCEMENTS.**

**For Railroad Commissioner.**  
We are authorized to announce John C. Wood as a candidate for Railroad Commissioner, for the Eastern District of Kentucky, subject to the action of the Republican party.

**DEMOCRATIC TICKET.**

Election, Tuesday, November 6, For Congress,  
**HON. JO. M. KENDALL,**  
of Floyd county,  
For Congress,  
(Short term)  
**HON. W. M. BECKNER,**  
of Clark county

I am a candidate for Constable of the 3rd district, composed of the precincts of Spencer, Howard's Mill and Hart, subject to the will of the Democratic voters at the November election 1894.

H. L. WILLIAMS.

**County Ticket.**

County Judge,  
**A. B. WHITE.**  
County Attorney,  
**A. A. HAZELRIGG.**  
County Clerk,  
**LUCIEN B. GREENE.**  
Sheriff,  
**WILLIAM SLEIGH.**  
Jailer,  
**J. W. CHENAULT.**  
Assessor,  
**ALEX McCORMICK.**  
Comptroller,  
**GEORGE C. EASTIN.**  
Surveyor,  
**J. M. OLIVER.**  
Magistrate, District No. 1,  
**HOWARD C. HOWELL.**  
Constable, District No. 1,  
**M. C. CLAY.**  
Magistrate, District No. 2,  
**JOHN W. MORRIS.**  
Magistrate, District No. 3,  
**E. B. CROOKS.**  
Magistrate, District No. 4,  
**JOHN TRIMBLE.**  
Constable, District No. 4,  
**ROBT. CHAMBERS.**

**It Won't Do.**

Local politicians attempt to win votes from the Democratic party by saying the present administration will flood this country with foreign pauper labor, and that our wages will go for naught. This is the cheapest sort of gabble. Under the Republican administration there was a complete business stagnation, and as soon as Congress finished its labors, there having been a reduction in the tariff, business began to improve, and now it is apparent that we will soon be on a boom with plenty to do for every one at good prices. Recently one Republican was heard to say that a man was knocked down in Cincinnati last week, between the hours of ten and eleven o'clock, and robbed; that this is the way things go in London, and that the Democratic administration is the direct cause. He did not know who did the robbing, whether a foreigner or native. Such stuff from sensitive men as a means of electioneering is inexcusable ignorance.

Judge W. J. Gaylor has declined the Democratic nomination for Judge of the New York Court of Appeals. He expresses regret that his former friends in Brooklyn who have stood for higher political methods have threatened to oppose the ticket, and he laments that the campaign should be dragged down to the plane of ward politics by factional quarrels. He adds that if he thought his withdrawal would injure Senator Hill's chances he would try to find some way to allow his name to remain on the ticket, and he hopes that the Senator will win. The anti-Tammany element in New York City, selected a ticket Friday, headed by Col. W. L. Strong, a Republican, for Mayor, and John W. Goff, the counsel of the Lexow Committee, for Recorder. The Republican convention later nominated these two, but left the rest of the ticket blank, because the Grace Democratic faction refused to endorse the ticket selected.



THE CALAMITY BAND.

**Keep Your Eyes Open, Democrats**

THE CHAIRMAN OF THE REPUBLICAN COUNTY COMMITTEE said a few days since to some gentlemen of unquestioned veracity: "We want to get the county Judge office in our hands and then we will appoint a strong, able, and energetic man to the office. But we can handle him and we will be able to control the county, also, in the future we desire."

Democrats, notice that the Chairman of the Republican Committee says the County Judge, who is a Democrat, acts as fairly in the matter of appointments as he could ask him. Notice, too, that the Republican mouthpiece says that should the nominee of his party, by any chance, succeed in getting control of those appointments, he will not be such a way as to defeat the will of the people. Now would not we be putting ourselves in a nice kettle of fish to place in office a man whose friends are already uttering such a course for him. It is as impossible for the Republican to change his skin or to regard his spots, as for a Republican to depart from ways that are dark or tracks that are vain. This is the same old crowd that turned over the South to the carpet baggers, that inflicted McKinleyism on the country, that gave us Davenportism, and wanted to treat us to that nice little mess they so smoothly call the "Lodge Elections Law," (and which their county party organ denominates "a wise and patriotic measure"), better known as the Force Bill.

**Senator Hill Accepts.**

Senator David B. Hill on Saturday formally accepted the nomination for Governor of New York. Judge Charles F. Brown was named by the State Committee in place of Judge Gaylor, who declined the nomination, for Judge of the Court of Appeals. In accepting the nomination Mr. Hill says: "The gubernatorial office has no longer any attraction for me, and personally I preferred to remain in the Senate, where the duties were gradually becoming more congenial to my tastes and where I believed I could more acceptably serve the interests of this great State."

"But personal considerations must have weight where public duty is concerned."

The greatest financial disaster this country has endured in a lifetime came upon it while the McKinley Bill, the pet measure of the Republican party, was in full force. The boasted beauties of protection here their fruit in a financial depression that is without a parallel. Yet Mr. Hopkins and Mr. Bosley, candidates for Congress, would tell you that it only requires more of the same poison to cure the sick patient.

Hon. Charles J. Bronston will speak at the Court-house at 2 p. m. Court-day. Don't fail to hear him.

Born, on Thursday, October 6th, to George Evans and wife, of North Middletown, a daughter.

**The City Registration.**

The voters of the city came out in full force to register on Tuesday. The registration is as follows:

	Rep.	Dem.	Ind. Pro.
First Ward...	31	179	3
Second Ward...	64	120	30
Third Ward...	243	86	3
Fourth Ward...	24	82	15
Total...	382	468	51

Total number registered, 867.

The increase in the number of registered voters is largely to be found among the increased number of negroes who registered. This is specially noticeable in the Third Ward where the negroes were brought out in force. Some of those who swore as to their residence may yet find that they were preparing themselves for a stay at Frankfort.

The legal voters who failed to register because of absence from the city in the regular registration day will have an opportunity to do so on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday preceding the November election.

**Public Speaking.**

Hon. Wm. C. P. Breckinridge, of Lexington, Ky., will address the voters of the Tenth Congressional District in support of the Democratic nominees for Congress, at the following times and places:

Jackson, Breathitt County, Monday, October 15th; Salyersville, Magoffin County, Tuesday, October 16th; Freeburg, Floyd county, Wednesday, October 17th; Paintsville, Johnson county, Thursday, October 18th; Mouth of Smith's Creek, Morgan county, Friday, October 19th; Sandy Hook, Elliott county, Saturday, October 20th.

The speaking will be at 1 o'clock p. m. No citizen ought to miss an opportunity to hear this distinguished orator discuss the great political questions of the day.

J. M. BAXTON, Chm.  
Democratic Campaign Committee  
Tenth Congressional District.

Jo M. Kendall and Judge Beckner, our candidates for Congress, represent all that the Democratic party has been fighting for during the last thirty years. Brother Hopkins and Mr. Bosley represent all that the Democratic party has fought against during all this long period of time. Hopkins and Bosley are for McKinleyism, Davenportism, and all the other ills that have given the Republican party such a black and damnable record. No man need be deceived by the specious pleas of the nominees of the Republican party. They are all the advocates of all those things so repulsive to the Democratic portion of the people. The principles they represent are vicious and the policy of their party has brought almost universal disaster upon the country.

Mr. Oscar Turner, Jr., of Louisville, is being urged to run for Lieutenant Governor by his friends in all parts of the State. Mr. Turner would be a formidable candidate. Though a young man, his abilities are ample and his acquaintance extensive. The son of Hon. Oscar Turner, former Congressman from the First district, he has had rare opportunities of gaining experience in political and legislative fields, and is well qualified by temperament and education for the position.

If he should decide to enter the race he could probably count on the Fifth district, the district of his residence, and probably of the First, which was formerly his home; and those would give him a lead that would be difficult to overcome.

**Hon. Charles J. Bronston.**

Hon. J. M. Benton, Chairman of the Campaign Committee for this district, writes us making an appointment for Hon. Charles J. Bronston, of Lexington, to speak in the Court-house on next Monday, October 15, County Court-day, in behalf of the Democratic nominees of the district. The men announced will secure for this distinguished gentleman a large audience. Mr. Bronston is one of the foremost men in the State, and at high esteem in which he is held by all in this section makes any comment unnecessary on our part. Don't miss the opportunity to hear one of the best speeches that will be made during the campaign. The speaking begins at 2 o'clock.

Hon. Jo M. Kendall, Democratic nominee for Congress, was in the city Thursday. He is in the very best of spirits over his candidacy; wherever he goes he finds the Democracy in line for him, and he will roll up the usual Democratic majority. He is making an active canvass, and in every portion of the district he finds the party is organizing and presenting a solid front to the enemy. Mr. Kendall has made an exhaustive canvass of the upper counties and he knows whereof he speaks when he says the Democratic majorities will be reduced nowhere in the district.

The Republicans of the Eleventh Congressional district are deeper into the mire than ever, by reason of a decision of Judge Wallace Jones, who made permanent the temporary injunction granted John D. White some ten days since restraining the Republican Committee from holding a primary election. White's claim that the fact that the Committee did not give the notice required by law invalidated the election, was sustained. Judge Jones further enjoined the Committee from certifying the result of the election.

Why should any man live on high-priced lands of the northwest subject to forest fires, cyclones and blizzards, when the South's doors are open and a cordial welcome awaits him?—Albany (N. Y.) Herald.

Yes, and in all the South there is no more inviting field to be found than Kentucky offers. We have room and a hearty welcome for all good citizens. The movement inaugurated by the Board of Trade of Louisville looking toward the holding of an Immigration Convention in that city this month, is a step in the right direction, and receiving the hearty co-operation of all classes throughout the State.

**A Flopper.**

The venerable ex-Senator Lyman Trumbull, of Chicago, is making a record as a political "flopper." Starting as a Democrat over fifty years ago, he was later a Republican, again a Democrat, and now he has become a Populist.—Courier-Journal.

The weekly review of trade by the Dun and Bradstreet agencies show that while no radical change appears during the past week, the indication point to continued progress in the direction of improvement. From several points in the South the report are very encouraging.

The Democrats of the Eleventh Congressional district are preparing to take advantage of the Republican row over the nomination of a candidate, and have called a convention to meet at Middleborough, Tuesday October 16, to choose a Democratic candidate.

**Cincinnati Live Stock Market.**

Union Stockyards, Oct. 6.—Hogs, 736 head; cattle, 115; sheep, 358; Shipments—Hogs, 770 head; cattle, 428; sheep, 1473.

HOGS—Market 66c to 10c lower. Select shippers, none; select butchers, \$3.15 @ \$3.30; fair to good packers, \$4.90 @ 5.20; fair to good light, \$4.90 @ 5.20; common and rough, \$4.25 @ 4.55.

CATTLE—Market steady. Good shippers, \$4 @ 4.70; good to choice, \$3.85 @ 4.35; fair to medium \$3 @ 3.75; common, \$2 @ 2.75.

SHEEP—Market stronger. Extra, \$3.25 @ 3.75; good to choice, \$2.25 @ 3.00; common to fair, \$1.75 @ \$2.

LAMBS—Market steady. Extras, \$3.65 @ 3.75; good to choice, \$3 @ 3.50; common to fair \$1.75 @ 2.75.

VEAL CALVES—Market steady. Fair to good light, \$4.75 @ 5.75; common and large, \$3 @ 4.75.

**Deafness Cannot be Cured**

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free.

F. J. CUREN & Co., Toledo, O.  
Sold by druggists, 75c, 11-4t

**The Two Competitors.**

Once upon a time there were two neighbors who were always competitors for popular favors—not as politicians, but in the line of riches and grandeur. They vied with each other as to which should live in the finer house, which should have the finer turn-out, the largest balance in bank, etc. They seemed even to strive for the greater posthumous fame, for when one of them took sick, and in view of the possibility of death before long, he arranged to have the finest possible and tombstone, and that for an epitaph there should be written the words,

"AS TO AS A REG."  
When his competitor saw this he decided not to be outdone, and ordered that on his tombstone should be put the words,  
"AS TOUGER THAN THAT OTHER REG."  
T. M.

Married, at the home of the bride's parents, near Aaron's Run, Thursday, October 4, 1894, Mr. B. G. Yarker to Miss Lucy Lee, the handsome daughter of Peter Lee. Mr. John Lee and Miss Mattie Peudleton were the attendants. Elder B. W. Trimble handsomely tied the knot that made the two one. After the ceremony the guests were invited to partake of a hospitably spread dinner. The same afternoon Mr. John F. Lee, brother of the bride above mentioned, was married by Elder Reynolds, at North Middletown, to Mrs. Ella Roberts, of this city.

I want to borrow \$5,000 for three, four or five years, and will give 6 percent annum interest, payable semi-annually, and will give first mortgage on 145 acres of land, worth \$12,000, if you have any money to loan call at my office.

11-2t A. HOFFMAN, Agt.

The war with China seems to be popular in Japan. It is stated that the citizens of the latter country have twice the amount required by the representatives of all the several political parties have entered into an agreement that nothing will be done and no attempted legislation will be tolerated that will in anywise embarrass the Government so long as the war is pushed with vigor. This is Japan's fight, and all other considerations must give way to it.

The Carr's condition is so serious that the end is expected in a few days. His ailment is now called cancer of the kidneys, and public rumor has it he is suffering from excessive bloodletting at the hands of his physicians.

Bring your Job Work to this office if you want the latest and most stylish work.

**IVORY SOAP**  
IT FLOATS

BEST FOR SHIRTS.  
THE PROOFER & GAMBLE CO. DINT.

KINDNESS, GENTLENESS, LOVE.

Always Command the Respect of The Educated and Refined.

Prof. Gentry with his army of educated ponies and dogs will hold forth at McGowan Show Grounds near Citimax Mill, Wednesday night, Oct. 10. One of the secrets of the wonderful success of Prof. Gentry is that he is as kind and gentle to the little beauty Shetlands and dogs as a fond mother is to the children she loves. He has only to tell them what he wants them to do, and it is done. They all seem anxious and willing to perform their parts as any one who might expect to be liberally rewarded. They thoroughly enjoy the visit of the audience on the stage after each performance and seem disappointed when visit is not made them. They thoroughly enjoy the sweetmeats and carresses of the ladies and children. Admission: Adults 25c, children 15c.

**Good Times at Last.**

Augusta Chronicle: Instead of hoping for better times and believing that they are only coming later on, it is time for our people to realize that the business revival is on us already and get a move on them accordingly. There is no use in waiting for the process to run over us. Let's get a move on us and go ahead just as if what we had been waiting for was here. In every section of the country there are manufacturers starting up that have been idle. Strikes are ending and men are going to work on full time, and the Republican and Populist casually howlers will stand be absolutely without a leg to stand on.

Albany Herald: The property of the South attracts more and more attention among the business men of the North. The great dry goods houses in Northern cities agree that in this section are the most active buyers and that nowhere else are the signs of improvement more remarkable.

**HARVEST EXCURSIONS**

At Very Low Rates via Big Four Route.

To All Points in the North. Northwest and West.

On September 25th and October 9th, tickets will be sold to points in Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, Wyoming, Iowa, Nebraska, Idaho, Kansas, Manitoba, Colorado, Missouri and Utah.

On October 17th and November 14th to points in Michigan.

Tickets good returning twenty days from date of sale.

Direct connection in Central Union Station, Cincinnati, with all through trains of the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad, Queen & Crescent Route and Louisville and Nashville railway.

Sold at rates to St. Louis and Chicago.

Ask nearest Ticket Agent for full information as to Rates, Routes, stop-over privileges, or address D. B. Martin, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, or E. O. McCormick Passenger Traffic Manager, Cincinnati Ohio.

9-7t

A large and complete line of Heating and Cooking Stoves, among which are the well known "Favorable Time Groves," Art Garland, Sunshine, etc., which we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

W. W. REED.

Headquarters  
for  
SCHOOL BOOKS  
and  
SCHOOL SUPPLIES  
at

THOS. KENNEDY'S.  
The Druggist.

The best  
of  
Everything  
at the  
Right Price.

The K. T. S. and its Annex will  
reopen the first Monday in  
September. 50-11

**Small Farms For Sale.**  
25.50 or 75 acres one mile from  
town, on turnpike. Comfortable four  
room house, barn and cabin.  
8-41 II, II, Rixoo

There is a protracted meeting in  
progress at the Christian church at  
North Middletown.

Mr. Mark Chiles has secured a position  
with Adams Express Co. and for  
the present is located at Cincinnati.

Capt. P. P. Bunch has let the con-  
tract for a two story residence on cor-  
ner of Harrison avenue and College  
street.

John C. Wood and Brown Connell-  
son are erecting a cottage on H-  
street. It is now ready for the car-  
penters.

A. Baum & Son have put in a Univer-  
sality Jobber, 13x19 and two-horse  
power gasoline engine with which to  
publish the Purveyor.

The Grand Lodge of the I. O. O. F.,  
will meet at Paris to-day. The Lodge  
of this city will be represented by  
Messrs. Harry Campbell, J. W. Taul  
and J. W. Groves.

The two story frame residence of  
Sam Turley, being erected on Harri-  
son avenue, is under headway. The  
foundation is completed and is ready  
for the carpenters.

Settles Bros. bought last week a  
nice saddle mare from Col. Thomas  
Johnson for \$90. Also a nice harness  
mare from Ed Brantlett for \$80, and  
have added them to their livery.

Joe M. Conroy, the enterprising  
harness man, has procured a patent  
rack to display his hand-made line of  
buggy robes and blankets upon, drop  
in and see it when you are passing.  
It is really a thing of beauty.

James Russell, the six months old  
infant of Mr. and Mrs. George Fergu-  
son, died, after a day and a half ill-  
ness, of brain fever on Saturday night,  
near Grassy Field, and will be buried  
to-day at Macpholch Cemetery at 10  
o'clock, by R. W. Trimble.

Messrs. L. P. Tompion & Son of  
Midway, dealers in dry goods, notions,  
etc., made a deed of assignment for  
the benefit of their creditors to Mr.  
T. Davis on Monday. The liabilities  
are stated at \$3,476.50; assets at  
\$7,283.90.—Lexington Gazette.

The inspection of cattle by the de-  
partment of agriculture at Washing-  
ton, according to George K. Holmes in  
Good Housekeeping, has been esti-  
mated as worth \$400,000, annually to  
cattle growers of the country.

**Men  
Wanted!**

I want one hundred and  
fifty (150) men to call at  
my office at once, as I have  
applications for that many and more. You  
have only to fill out this  
application and leave a  
small deposit with me and  
you can obtain a life in-  
surance policy containing  
the best features of any  
policy now written.  
Don't delay. To-morrow  
may be too late.

**W.C. HOFFMAN**  
SPECIAL AGENT  
Of the National Life In-  
surance Co. of Vermont.

**PERSONAL MENTION.**

Mr. Mary D. Reid is quite sick.  
John C. Richardson is quite sick with flu-  
enza. W. H. Settles and wife, Ben, were in Paris Sun-  
day.

J. D. Crockett of Cumberland Gap, is in the  
country.  
The Brown returned yesterday from a trip to  
Cincinnati.

Mr. Thomas Vickers of Cincinnati, is the  
guest of Mr. J. L. Conroy.

Mr. John S. Greene, who was quite sick some  
days ago has now recovered.

Ernest McGowan, of Louisville, was here  
from Saturday until Monday.

Mr. E. H. Johnson, of Knoxville, Tenn., was  
in the city on business last week.

Miss Eula Norgie, who is visiting Mrs. Sam-  
uel Williams at North Middletown.

Mrs. Sam Williams and children, of Chillico-  
the, are visiting at W. H. Nannery's.

L. F. Tabb and wife, who have been visiting in  
Pineburg, will return to-day.

Mrs. Silas H. Hayes, of Fort Smith, Arkans-  
as, is visiting the family of J. C. Trimble.

Miss W. V. Hilly, nee Nancy Trimble, of  
Adrian, Texas, is visiting her father's family.

Zella Jones and wife of Hattie City, Mo., are  
visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Tipton in this city.

Mr. Robert Winn, who has been quite sick  
during the past week, is very much im-  
proved.

Mr. Harry Hoffman left Saturday to join her  
husband, who is making a business tour through  
the country.

L. T. Chiles, and Rev. A. J. Arrell and wife  
will spend the week-end at the home of Mr.  
and Mrs. Hoffman.

Mr. Robinson Rife and sister, Miss Elizabeth,  
are the guests of William Johnson, on their way  
home from St. Louis.

Mr. W. H. Nannery and Mrs. J. M. Pickett  
are the guests of William Johnson, on their way  
home from St. Louis.

Mr. Chas. Reid, just before getting on the 2:45  
train last Saturday afternoon, on his way to  
Cincinnati, was very much surprised to find a  
bundle of friends in his side box in his  
carriage. She was very much surprised to find  
that he had friends in his side box in his  
carriage. She was very much surprised to find  
that he had friends in his side box in his  
carriage.

The death of ex-Gov. Andrew H. Garcia, of  
Perryville, is reported from his home at  
Harrisburg.

Elder W. T. Tidd filled the pulpit at the  
Christian church Sunday morning in the ab-  
sence of the pastor, who is engaged in a meeting  
at Elizaville, Pennsylvania.

The application of English Anderson for pay  
has still in Judge Cooper's hands. He has as yet  
been too much occupied in his court at Owing-  
ville to read the record.

Mr. George Garrison, a farmer living near  
town, went on a visit to his children in  
his best horse, Friday morning about half-  
past four o'clock, and stopped to the door to  
see the matter. He was very much surprised  
to find that he had friends in his side box in  
his carriage. She was very much surprised to  
find that he had friends in his side box in his  
carriage.

I want to borrow \$4,000 for one, two  
or three years, will give 6 percent per  
annum; will give first mortgage on  
140 acres of land within two miles  
of Mt. Sterling, worth \$10,000, if you  
have the money call at my office.

Harry Campbell has purchased his  
spring place for \$10,000, says they are  
very ready to sell for twenty-five cents a  
acre per yard than heretofore, and hence  
the people will be clothed cheaper.

Mr. Campbell is an honest Republican  
and gives facts as he knows them.

When the table is to be supplied,  
a place where every article can be  
bought, is where the trade goes.  
W. W. Sutton & Co., have chosen  
fresh and cured meats, vegetables  
in season, and a fine assortment of  
eating and cooking apples. Every-  
thing choice.

Mr. Nym Byrd and family attended  
meeting at Springfield church on Sun-  
day night, and upon entering the  
house on their return, it was found a  
lamp had exploded, setting fire to the  
mantle and almost consuming it. A  
few minutes more and it would have  
been too late to save the fine residence.  
Mr. Byrd lives quite near the church.

On last Wednesday, a negro by the  
name of Jerry Crockett went to the  
livery stable of Settles Bros. with a  
nice bay horse, three years old, worth  
seventy-five dollars, and sold him to  
Messrs. Settles, and on suspicion,  
Messrs. Robert Settles and Ed Brant-  
lett arrested him and it turned out  
that the horse had been stolen from  
J. D. Roberts, of Nicholas county, who  
proved the horse and took him. The  
negro was tried before Judge Turner  
of the City Court, and held over on a  
bond of \$500 and is now in jail.

See the celebrated "Hocker" Boot  
at Greene, Clay & Chennault's.

Blackband coal by the car load at  
9 cents at A. M. Jones'. 11-31

Fresh horses and new rigs the best  
in the city at the livery stable of  
Settles Bros., East High street.

11-31

Men's fine boots at Greene, Clay &  
Chennault's.

The celebrated Rex Ham is for sale  
by A. Baum & Son's.

Senator McPherson, of New Jersey,  
declines to make the race for a fourth  
time in the Senate.

Bret Harte is writing a story of  
American life and incident, for The  
Ladies' Home Journal.

William Clay, the little 5 months  
old son of John R. Phipps, who has  
been very sick for the past week, is  
somewhat better.

John C. Wood's little daughter who  
was so ill with diphtheria the past  
week is very much better and is  
thought to be out of danger.

Mrs. Lewis Apperson was in Cin-  
cinnati last week with her daughter,  
Miss Elizabeth, who has entered Miss  
Armstrong's school to finish her edu-  
cation.

November 9th has been set apart as  
Arbor Day by the President, and Gov.  
Brown has issued a proclamation  
asking its observance as a State  
Holiday.

Elder J. B. Greenwald will begin a  
protracted meeting at Side View, this  
county, to-morrow evening. A cordial  
invitation is extended to all to attend  
these services.

Frank Stockton has given both of  
his new stories, with the quaint titles  
of "Love Before Breakfast" and "An  
Old Woman to Another," to The  
Ladies' Home Journal.

Grant Goff, the negro who assaulted  
and robbed Mr. Wm. Spencer, of this  
county, at Winchester some time ago,  
was this week given a ten years sen-  
tence by the Clark County Circuit Court.

I want to borrow \$9,000 for one, two  
or three years, will give 7 percent per  
annum; will give first mortgage on  
farm that the owner paid \$20,000 cash  
for two years ago, and is one of the  
best farms in Kentucky.

11-21 A. HOFFMAN, Agt.

Mr. P. L. Reese has moved his  
quarters one door West of the Post  
Office. He is the Sewing Machine  
man of this part of the State, and his  
leader is the White. He repairs all  
makes of sewing machines and always  
has on hand a complete stock.

The marriage of Mr. J. Lawrence  
White, one of Mt. Sterling's popular  
and thorough young business men,  
and Miss Mary Owing, one of the  
acknowledged belles of the county, is  
announced to take place in the South-  
ern Presbyterian church at this place  
October 24th.

J. T. Griffith, said to be a native of  
Montgomery county, Kentucky, and a  
carpenter by trade, aged 65 years,  
was killed in the cyclone that de-  
vastated Little Rock, Arkansas. Griffith  
was serving as a convict in the  
Arkansas penitentiary.

Jo Schwartz, a much respected,  
honest and hard working man, while  
delivering a load of coal to Mr. Albert  
Hoffman's residence, was, Thursday,  
thrown from his cart and suffered the  
fracture of his right wrist. The ac-  
cident is a severe one to Jo, since it in-  
flicts on him an enforced idleness he  
can ill afford to endure.

**Fire! Fire! Fire!**  
Insure your tobacco with A.  
Hoffman, he has the best compa-  
nies in the land. He will insure  
your crop and loan you money on  
it also. 11-21

Hon. D. D. Sublett, of Sayreville,  
Deputy Collector, and one of the most  
reliable men of Magdoff county, says  
that he has traveled over a half dozen  
counties of this district and he finds  
the Democrats in line; no dissatis-  
faction. The only trouble is want of  
active opposition to bring them to the  
polls.—Morgan Messenger.

Have you got it?  
Got what?  
Why, money!

If you have any to loan or want  
to borrow, call and see A. Hoffman,  
Agent. He will loan your money  
on first-class mortgages, worth  
three times the amount of  
the loan, in most cases, and never  
less than double the amount. If  
you want to borrow he will also  
get loans for you.

11-21 A. HOFFMAN, Agt.

Go to J. H. Brunner's and give your  
order for winter boots and shoes,  
Tyler-Apperson Building. 11-31

You can find P. L. Reese now next  
door to Post Office, he is always head-  
quarters for Sewing Machines etc.

11-11

**CORRESPONDENCE.**

Levee.

Owing to the drought the chestnuts  
are small this year.

Cutting corn is the order of the day  
in this neighborhood.

G K. West is quite sick, cannot  
live but a few days without a change.

There is talk of a furniture manu-  
facturing establishment being started  
at Clay City.

We had a heavy frost on the 6th in-  
stead of little damage as the tobacco  
was about all housed.

There seems to be something wrong  
somewhere, as the farmers of this  
neighborhood are hauling their wheat  
three miles above Stanton to get it  
ground when there are two mills in  
Mt. Sterling, only six miles distant.

Dillard Douglas, of Trimble county  
who was here on a visit for his health,  
gained twenty-four pounds in flesh  
and has gone home to make arrange-  
ments to come back and visit the  
Swango Springs again. He thinks  
the water will cure him.

**Receiver Appointed.**

The Kentucky Midland Railroad is  
to go into the hands of a receiver. A  
number of suits were filed prior to the  
last term of the Franklin Circuit  
Court by creditors asking for the ap-  
pointment of a receiver, and the pray-  
er of the petitioners was granted.

Justice Cantrell did not sit in the  
case, he being one of the largest creditors  
of the road, and the order for a re-  
ceiver was entered by Judge Holt,  
sitting as a special Judge. Mr. Geo.  
B. Harper, Superintendent of the road  
was named as receiver, and in reality  
the road will go on as usual, the ap-  
pointment of a receiver in now was  
affecting it. The order provides that  
the receiver shall give bond in the  
sum of \$20,000. All claims were re-  
ferred to the Master Commissioner to  
take proof of their priority.

Go to Mrs. Kate O. Clarke's to buy  
the latest novelties in millinery.

**Notice! Notice!**

Our accounts are now in the hands  
of Mr. R. A. Chiles for Collection.  
Call on him and settle, thus saving  
costs.

11-31 KENNEDY BROS.

Go to W. W. Reed's to buy a beauti-  
ful bridal present in the Queensware  
line. He has the handsomest and  
largest assortment ever in the city.

11-21 W. W. REED'S.

You get the best sweet, mixed  
pickles in town at J. B. White's.

A nice assortment of Robes and  
Blankets at Joe M. Conroy's.

11-31

Hams and breakfast bacon best  
quality and cheap at J. B. White's.

11-31

Hats are beautiful this season; they  
are also very cheap. Mrs. Kate O.  
Clarke has a beautiful display.

Money advanced on tobacco by  
A. Hoffman. 11-21

11-21

11-21

11-21

11-21

11-21

11-21

11-21

11-21

11-21

11-21

11-21

11-21

11-21



**A Peculiar Case**

Periodic Attacks of Neuralgia in  
the Eyes.

"I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass."  
"I write to say that I have been a sufferer  
for four years with neuralgia in the eyes. The  
pains were very severe at night, causing me to  
suffer winter and summer alike. Sometimes a  
month would lapse between spells, then I would  
be troubled every week."

Troubled Every Week,  
approximately it was up at night. I am a man  
of regular habits, 42 years of age, and employed  
for the past seven years by Heath, Spriggs & Co.,  
well-known merchants and bankers of this place.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me. I bought a supply of Hood's Sar-  
saparilla, used four bottles and believe I am  
cured. W. J. LOMB, Lancaster, South Carolina.

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restor-  
ing the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts  
bruises, sores, ulcers, skin rheum, fever,  
sores, better, chapped hands, chilblains,  
corns, and all skin eruptions, and  
positively cures piles, or no pay re-  
quired. Is guaranteed to give per-  
fect satisfaction, or money refunded.  
Price 25 cents per box. For sale by  
W. S. Lloyd. 19-11

Administrators Notice.

All persons having claims against  
the estate of H. J. Baird, Deceased  
will present them to me properly  
proven for payment. And all per-  
sons owing said estate will please call  
on me and settle same at once.

George W. Baird, Adm'r  
of H. J. Baird, Dec'd  
New York cream cheese fresh and  
fine at J. B. White's. 10-41

10-41

10-41

10-41

10-41

10-41

10-41

10-41

10-41

10-41

10-41

10-41

10-41

10-41

10-41

10-41

10-41

10-41

10-41

10-41

10-41

**MT. STERLING NATIONAL BANK.**

Notice of Charter Extension.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,  
Office of Comptroller of the Currency,  
Washington, September 8, 1894.

Whereas, by satisfactory evidence  
presented to the undersigned, it has  
been made to appear that "THE MT.  
STERLING NATIONAL BANK," in the  
city of Mt. Sterling, in the county  
of Montgomery, and State of Kentucky,  
has complied with all the provisions of the  
"Act of Congress to enable National  
Banking Associations to extend their  
corporate existence and for other pur-  
poses," approved July 12, 1882.

Now, therefore, I, James H. Eckels,  
Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby  
certify that "THE MT. STERLING  
NATIONAL BANK," in the county  
of Montgomery and State of Kentucky,  
is authorized to have succession for  
the period specified in its amended  
articles of association, namely, until  
the close of business on September  
8, 1914.

In testimony whereof witness my  
hand and seal of office  
this 8th day of September,  
1894.

JAMES H. ECKELS,  
Comptroller of the Currency.

No. 2,185.

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51

7-51



# A PAINFUL SIGHT.

Until a man has tried to keep a tight cash account. Of personal expenses he can't know the full extent. Of trouble that a man can have within this mortal life. Or how much harassed he can be by painful mental strife.

"Now, who did that man go for?" He asks himself, and then he sets to work at belauding the current thing and he wastes gray matter in his wild attempts to come out square. And finally puts in a cent.

If he can't he says "don't know."

He spends more time in tracing back a quarter gone astray than he could give for fifteen dollars at fifty cents a day. Just as he thinks he has it he finds he's ten cents low. And then his language of times is vivid, fresh and strong.

And so it goes, with varying shades of alternate despair. And here, till finally the pain gets too intense to bear. And then the word man starts out to plunge into extravagance. Without the slightest remorse.

Ah, yes, until a man has kept a tight cash account. He is sure to underestimate the acreage amount of anguish that a man can have within this mortal life. But, C'mon! If you pay him, you ought to see his wife!

—Somerville Journal.

# LOST AND FOUND.

Mrs. Van Altine was sunbathing leisurely down one of the boulevards in Paris. It was a lovely spring morning. The air was crisp and verdure fresh and inviting, just the kind of a day for a stroll, and so the American woman had disdained her fashionable equipage. She had walked all the way from her neat and artistic temporary abiding place in the American colony to the shopping district, had purchased sundry trifles and looked at thousands of articles she had not bought, had fascinated a number of clerks by her dash and brilliancy until they were ready to display for her special benefit the wealth of the world in feminine odds and ends, and now she was making her way homeward care free and happily conscious that many covert glances were cast at her stylish figure.

At 16 she was a charming girl; at 26 a beautiful wife and hostess; at 30, an irresistible widow, perfectly satisfied to wander all by herself along what remained of life's comfortable pathway. With a more than comfortable competence she regarded the future with complacency and the past with resignation, not that anything very tragic was interwoven among the yesterdays. Existence had flowed smoothly enough—a broken engagement, a long vacation for a time, trip abroad, a wealthy suitor, a fashionable wedding, a pleasing honeymoon, a series of social triumphs, the death of her first husband, a brief period for mourning and the comfortable present.

She was childless, but she had many friends. It is true that sometimes something like a pang came to her when her mind reverted to children, and she told herself that possibly a little one would not be at all in the way, but, on the contrary, might give sweet solace to a few lonely moments which came to her, who, generally speaking, did not know what loneliness was. As she walked along with superb movement she observed two pretty girls in charge of a nurse. The children were playing on the grass beneath the shade trees with which the boulevard was lined, while the nurse, who had the expressionless features of a peasant girl, was seated on a bench knitting. Mrs. Van Altine stopped impulsively.

"Oh, you darling!" she said, and thereupon in her own peculiar graceful way began to question the children and once over them just as if she knew all about the language of childhood. Near by on another bench was a little boy dressed in sailor's attire, with the white cap on his cap. He looked forlorn and dejected, for his mouth quivered and there were tears in his big blue eyes.

"What's the matter, my little man?" continued Mrs. Van Altine in the language of the country.

He only stared at her and rubbed one of his eyes with his dirty fist. She placed her hand on his golden curls in a caressing manner.

"Why don't you play with the other children?" she continued.

For answer Bobby, with his other eye with another dirty fist.

"There, now, sailors don't cry," resumed Mrs. Van Altine as she wiped the grime from his face with a lace handkerchief.

"They go to battle and fight and are brave. Are you my brave little captain?"

"I don't understand," said the boy in English, plunging both fists into his eyes.

"What! You speak English! You are an American boy?"

"Yes'm."

"And are those your sisters?"

"No'm."

"Whose little boy are you?"

"My pa's got a name."

"And what's your name?"

"Bobby."

"Bobby what?"

"Bobby Steele."

"And where are you from, Bobby?"

"Oh, a big place, much bigger and newer than this."

"What is it called?"

"Cleveland—oh—hoo—hoo—I want to go home!"

"But you can't go back to Cleveland tonight, Bobby. You are thousands of miles away from home."

"I don't care—I want to go home."

"Is your mamma with you in Paris?"

"No'm. She's in heaven. She's dead. My mamma died when I was a year old. I'm all my papa's got, and now—hoo—hoo—he hasn't got me. I'm lost and shall never see my papa again."

"You poor child, you mean to say you don't know your papa?"

"No. We went out for a walk and stopped in a crowd to look in a window. Then my papa went away and left me."

"And you couldn't find him anywhere?"

"No'm. I shall never see my papa again."

"Nonsense! Of course you will. Why, he'll be found and find him now."

"Will you? Do you know my papa?"

"I can't say that I do. There are so many Steeles in the world. Is your papa slender, and does he wear a little mustache?"

"No. My papa's big and has a beard."

"Then I guess I don't know him. How long have you been waiting here?"

"Oh, hours."

"Well, you are my brave little captain, after all. I'll buy you some bonbons."

"Will you?" With great show of interest.

"Yes."

"And a candy cane?"

"And a tin soldier I saw!"

"Yes."

"And a real steamboat in one of the windows?"

"Well, I don't know about the steamboat."

"And I saw an elephant I want and two toy lions and—"

"My dear child, you evidently want to start a zoo of your own."

"What is that?"

"Oh, a menagerie."

"I went to a menagerie with my papa here yesterday. We saw them feed the lions."

"Where are you stopping here, my child?"

"I don't know. A big place. Will you take me there?"

"I will if I can find it from your indefinite description."

"Never mind that now. Are you stopping at a hotel?"

"I guess so."

"Is there a big dining room?"

"Mush when you dine?"

"Oh, yes, there's a band."

"Would you remember the name of the hotel?"

"No."

Mrs. Van Altine repeated a number of names.

"I don't know," he said.

"Well," she remarked, with a sigh, "I suppose we had better call a carriage."

"That'll be fine," he said. "I've got a velocipede at home."

"Have you? Well, just go and wave your hand at that man with the carriage. Remember you are my gallant little escort, and you must be very polite."

"All right."

In a few moments they were comfortably seated in the carriage.

"How do you like this?" she asked.

"It's great."

"Where to, madam?" interrupted the coachman.

"Yes, where to? That's the question," reminded Mrs. Van Altine.

"Where shall we go, madam?"

"Get the tin soldier," said the boy.

"Very well. That will give me time to think. Drive to a toyshop."

"What toyshop, madam?"

"Any toyshop."

As they dashed down the boulevard Mrs. Van Altine drew the child near to her.

"You don't feel lost any more, my brave captain?" she asked.

"Not so much so, thank you."

"And if we don't find your papa can I have you?"

The boy's lips quivered.

"Oh, I want my papa."

"Even if I should buy you a steamboat and an elephant and—and a real pony to ride in the park?"

The boy hesitated. He was evidently sorely tempted. The real pony weighed against his papa was a perplexing problem, but finally he said stoutly:

"I want my papa."

"And you shall have him," said Mrs. Van Altine.

"But I want you too."

"I'm afraid you can't always have me."

They drew up in front of a toyshop, and Mrs. Van Altine and her charge entered. They purchased an elephant, a tin soldier dressed in French uniform, a candy cane, and the young man would have ordered half the store if Mrs. Van Altine had not prevented it.

"Where shall I send these, madam?" asked the clerk.

"Where? I don't know. We'll take them. Bobby, carry this elephant."

Bobby was only too willing to do this, and again they entered the carriage.

"To the Hotel St. Petersburg," commanded Mrs. Van Altine. She quickly remembered that many Americans went to this hotel. In about 20 minutes they dashed up to

this establishment, and the carriage door was opened by a big porter who looked around for their luggage.

"You can take the elephant and the tin soldier," said Mrs. Van Altine imperiously.

The porter hesitated, his sense of dignity injured, but Bobby settled the matter by declaring:

"No, he can't have them; I'll carry them."

Mrs. Van Altine and the boy entered the porter's office, and the handsome American woman said:

"Send the clerk to me."

Bobby set the elephant on the floor and seemed indifferent just then whether he would be found or not by his bereaved parent. The clerk appeared.

"Is Mr. Steele of Cleveland stopping here?"

"He is not, madam."

"Has he been stopping here?"

"No, madam."

"He is an American and is at some hotel probably. How can I find him? This is his boy, who is lost."

"I will send you a hotel register, a list of all Americans at the different hotels."

"Thank you. That is what I want."

The list was duly forthcoming, and Mrs. Van Altine scanned it eagerly.

"Smith—let me see—Smith, Brown, Jones—no Steele—perhaps it's further down—a common name, there are plenty of Steeles—Burman, Walker, Melville—h'm—Steele, Steele—ah, here is a Steele. Bobby, is your father's name Richard?"

"No'm."

"Too bad. How my heart jumped when I saw that name! What if—nonsense! By the way, Bobby, what is your father's name?"

"Dick, ma'am."

"Dick?"

"Yes'm."

"Don't you know that Richard and Dick are the same names?" she asked severely.

"My uncle Elias calls my pa Dick."

"Well, here is a Richard Steele at one of the hotels. We will call and see."

But remember if your papa doesn't want you, Bobby, you are going to come and live with me."

"Do you think my pa don't want me?"

"Bless my little sailor, no. Why, every golden lock must be precious to him. Do you know what I'd do, Bobby, if I had a little boy like you?"

"No, ma'am."

"I'd—I'd love him to death."

At the next hotel Mrs. Van Altine was informed that Richard Steele was stopping there; that he had a boy; that the aforesaid boy was lost; that Mr. Steele was utterly frantic, and that he had just gone to the police.

"And where is that?"

"Just across the way, madam."

"Come, Bobby, we will surprise him. He must be nearly crazy."

A handsome American, 35 years of age, solid and prosperous looking, was conversing with the official in the magistrate's office.

"I will do what I can, monsieur. The lad will be taken in, and our system of communication is such that the fact will be known at headquarters. I will then at once inform you of the circumstances."

"Your reward shall be a handsome one."

"Not unless special officers are detailed for the search."

"Do so at once. Spare no expense. I would give every penny I have rather than anything should happen to the boy. Paris is a terrible city. I fear for his welfare. I—"

At this moment the clerk looked in.

"A lady to see you, monsieur."

"Say I'm engaged," responded the officer.

"I did tell her that."

"Well?"

"She asked if an American gentleman was here. I told her 'Yes' and she said she must come in at once."

"Very well. Show her in."

Mrs. Van Altine, a vision of glorious womanhood, stood in the doorway, with Bobby by the hand.

"Is this your son, sir?" she said.

Richard Steele sprang to his feet. Bobby dropped his elephant and the next moment was folded in his father's breast. Mrs. Van Altine seemed strangely moved as she regarded the scene. Her face was overgrown with unusual pallor.

"I was not mistaken," she told herself. "There are truly many Steeles in the world, but it must have been some psychic sense that came to my heart to beat when I heard this name. Let me see, now; it is 16 years since—and there he stands and does not know me. Time, time, time, time, level romance! He was slender. Now he is stout. He had such a dainty mustache. Now he has a beard. Really, he is much better looking."

These and other thoughts flashed through Mrs. Van Altine's mind at that moment. The American turned.

"Madam, how can I thank you?"

Words failed him. He gazed in growing amazement.

"Fannie!"

"Dick!"

They clasped hands. The years that had passed were bridged by that pressure of hands. Flashed faith, resurrection, broken hearts, pique, misunderstanding, separation—all, all vanished, and in the sunlight of the present they gazed gladly into each other's eyes.

"And Bobby?"

"My boy! Yes."

"She wants to keep me, pa," said

Bobby, with the elephant clasped to his breast.

Dick, who knew all about Mrs. Van Altine's history, bent toward her as he remained, "There's a way she could do that."

Mrs. Van Altine flushed. Then she consulted her watch.

"Dear me, how late it is getting. So glad to have met you, Dick. Charming to see old friends after so many years. Good-by—no, au revoir, for I trust I shall see you. My son, as I call it, is quite a resort. Come, and I will introduce you to many clever people—true Parisians."

"Who will bore me," said he bluntly.

"The same honest, outspoken Dick." Then as she entered the carriage she said:

"You will come?"

"To meet clever people?"

"No, to see me."

"Yes, I will come. I had intended to leave Paris tonight."

"But now?"

"I shall remain, so as to call on you and thank you more fully for your great service today."

"How adorable! You always were charming, Dick."

"Even when—"

"When we quarreled! Yes, indeed. You were the most thoughtful man to quarrel with I ever met. If you had not been—But I must be going. Be sure to come."

"When?"

"As early as you can."

"Tomorrow night?"

"At once—tonight. I am all impatient to tell you a hundred things, and—"

"I will come."

"And bring Bobby if you want."

Detroit Free Press.

# HIGH CLASS CLOTHING!

## Young & Hazelrigg.

AGAIN CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO THE FACT THAT THEY WILL SELL YOU A HIGHER GRADE OF GOODS FOR LESS MONEY THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE CITY.

# ESPECIALLY

TO CASH AND SHORT TIME BUYERS WILL WE GIVE BARGAINS. FOR WE NEED MONEY AND NEED IT BADLY. CALL AT ONCE AND SEE WHAT WE CAN DO FOR YOU.

RESPECTFULLY,

# YOUNG & HAZELRIGG

MAIN STREET, MT. STERLING, KY.

### CASH PAID FOR OLD LIFE INSURANCE POLICIES.

Even the best established sciences have reached their present status by successive approximations toward exactness, by the gradual elimination of errors of both fact and method, and the science knows that the degree of confidence placed in the statements of a scientist by his contemporaries of succeeding generations depends directly on the confidence in his method.—Popular Science Monthly.

**Remarkable Loss of Memory.**

Dr. McNish, in his book on "The Philosophy of Sleep," gives the following remarkable instance of lost memory:

"A young American woman on awakening from a protracted sleep lost memory of all she had before learned. Her memory was capacious and was stored with a copious stock of ideas. Unexpectedly and without any forewarning she fell into a profound sleep which continued several hours beyond the ordinary term. On waking she was disoriented to have lost every trace of acquired knowledge. Her memory was a clean washed slate; all vestiges both of words and things were obliterated and gone. It was found necessary for her to learn everything again. She even acquired by new efforts the arts of spelling, reading, writing and calculating, and gradually became acquainted with the persons and objects around, like a being for the first time brought into the world. She was surprised she made considerable proficiency. But after a few months another fit of somnolency invaded her. On rousing from it she found herself restored to the state she was in before the first sleep, but was wholly ignorant of every event and occurrence that had befallen her afterward."

Punishment.

At one time in the Michigan City penitentiary there was a renaissance in the discipline of the prisoners and all were compelled to attend chapel regularly. One of the prisoners came to the warden one day and begged to be allowed to stand away from the chapel exercises, as he wanted Sundays to write letters to his friends. The warden looked at the beseeching convict in amazement. "Why," he exclaimed, "allow you to stay away from religious exercises all the time! No, sir. Why, man, don't you know that's part of the penalty?"

"Why," he exclaimed, "allow you to stay away from religious exercises all the time! No, sir. Why, man, don't you know that's part of the penalty?"

"Why," he exclaimed, "allow you to stay away from religious exercises all the time! No, sir. Why, man, don't you know that's part of the penalty?"

—San Francisco Argonaut.

### G. E. & J. L. COLEMAN,

REPRESENT THE  
Northwestern  
Mutual Life  
Insurance  
Company.

Which offers better advantages for investment than any other Company.

G. E. & J. L. COLEMAN,  
22, Sterling, Ky.

W. T. TYLER E. F. ROBERTS,  
MANAGERS

### FOR WATER.

If you Want a good WELL

Senff & Kendall will get it for you CHEAP.

They are prepared to go anywhere.

### STAR Planing Mill Co.

Incorporated.

Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of Rough & Dressed LUMBER,

White Pine and Poplar Singles,

Doors of all Sizes, Sash—Glazed and Unglazed Window and Door Frames, Moulding and Brackets of all kinds Verandas of every Description.

Star Planing Mill Company  
Mt. Sterling, Ky.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS  
Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

### WORMS!

WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE

FOR 20 YEARS Has led all WORM Remedies. EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

REGISTRATION OFFICE, ST. LOUIS.

### ST. LOUIS.

REGISTRATION OFFICE, ST. LOUIS.





